

TEAM FORTRESS



#3



VALVE

YES.

I KNOW THIS MAN.



BUT TO FIND HIM NOW WOULD BE YOUR DEATH.

IF THE STORMS DO NOT KILL YOU, THE MOUNTAINS WILL.



HE COMES HERE EVERY MONTH. FOR SUPPLIES.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WILL NOT WAIT FOR HIM?

YES.
I KNOW THIS MAN.



BUT TO FIND HIM NOW WOULD BE YOUR DEATH.
IF THE STORMS DO NOT KILL YOU, THE MOUNTAINS WILL.



HE COMES HERE EVERY MONTH. FOR SUPPLIES.
ARE YOU SURE YOU WILL NOT WAIT FOR HIM?



YOUR INTERROGATION TECHNIQUES WON'T WORK ON THIS G.I., COMRADE.
I'VE BEEN IN P.O.W. CAMPS. VOLUNTARILY.
AND EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM BROKE BEFORE I DID AND ASKED ME TO LEAVE.



DO YOU HEAR THAT, COMMUNIST LISTENING DEVICES?
YOU CAN'T STOP US FROM FINDING OUR FRIEND!

AT LEAST TAKE THESE COATS. PLEASE DO NOT DIE.



EYES, I'M GOING TO STOP YOU RIGHT THERE.



THAT PROBABLY SAYS "SOVIET".

OR "STALIN".

"SOCIALISM".

THIS IS A PROPAGANDA COAT!



YOU SEE THIS, OLD WOMAN?

THIS IS AN AMERICAN COAT! MADE BY AN AMERICAN COMPANY!

IT IS GOOD! IT IS STRONG! IT IS-



RI-I-I-PPP

TATTER
TATTER
TATTER



I AM TOO COLD TO PICK THAT UP! DO NOT TOUCH IT!

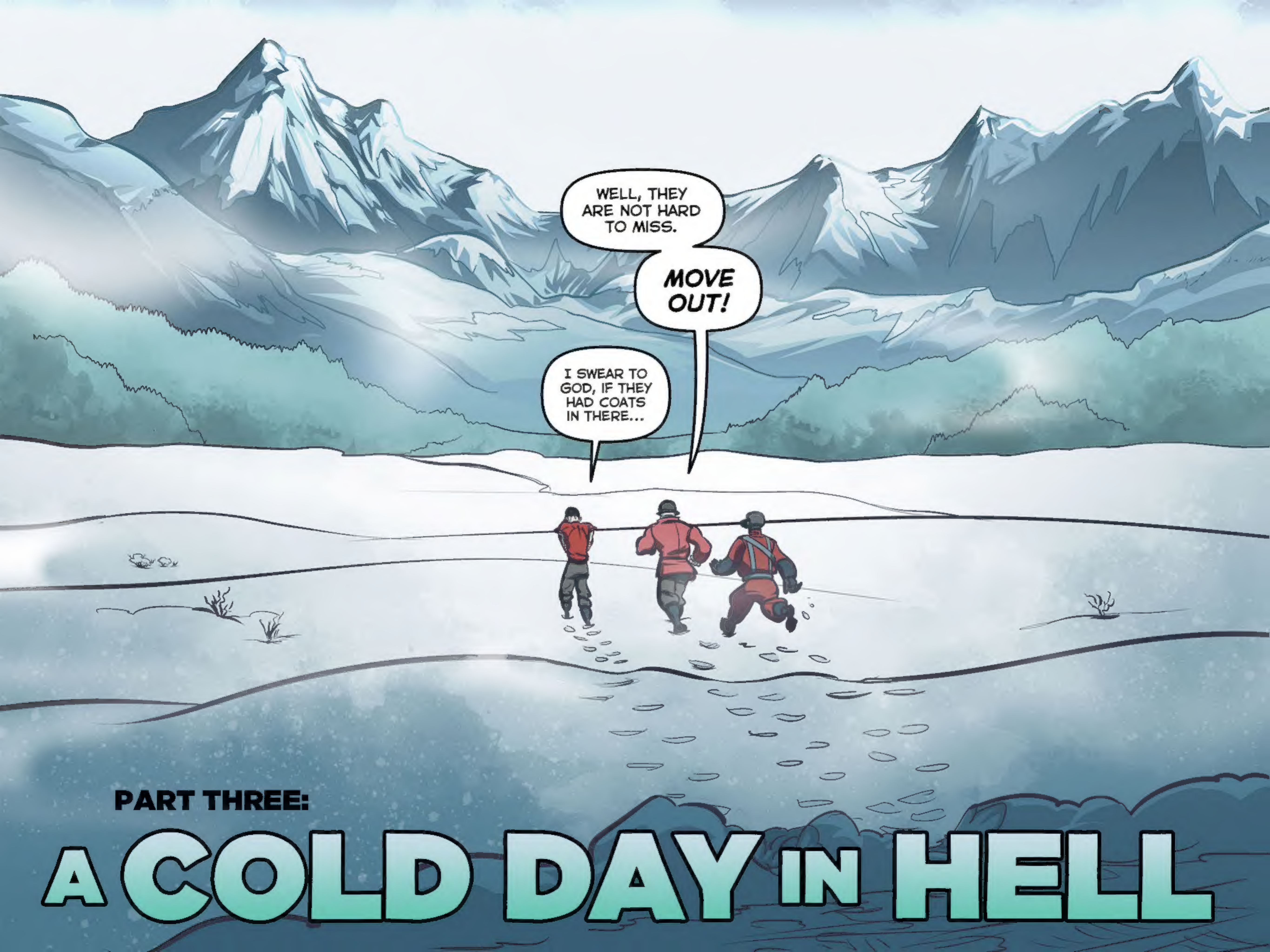
I DON'T WANT YOU REVERSE ENGINEERING OUR AMERICAN COAT TECHNOLOGY.

HOW'D IT GO?
THEY KNOW WHERE
HEAVY IS? DID THEY
HAVE ANY COATS?

YOU *DID*
ASK ABOUT COATS,
RIGHT?

PAH!
WE DON'T NEED
DIRECTIONS.

WE KNOW
HE LIVES IN
THE MOUNTAINS,
RIGHT?



WELL, THEY ARE NOT HARD TO MISS.

MOVE OUT!

I SWEAR TO GOD, IF THEY HAD COATS IN THERE...

PART THREE:

A COLD DAY IN HELL



SAXTON! MARGARET!
DO COME IN.

I WAS
JUST READING A
CLASSIC WORK OF
LITERATURE.

IT'S ONE
OF MINE.



CHARLES @#%ING
DARLING, MAGS? YOU'RE
WORKING FOR CHARLES
@#%ING DARLING?

IT'S MORE
COMPLICATED
THAN THAT! I—




IS IT,
MARGARET?

I THINK IT
COULDN'T BE
SIMPLER.

TELL ME, SAXTON.
DO YOU LIKE MY
MOUNTINGS?

HA! WHEN DID YOU
START FIGHTING
@#%ING ANIMALS?

ALRIGHT, THE
SWEARING'S GETTING
A LITTLE EXCESSIVE,
WHY DON'T WE ALL
TAKE OUR FOOT OFF
THE SWEAR PEDAL.

A man with a white beard and a green suit is holding the head of a giraffe. The giraffe's head is tilted back, and its mouth is open as if making a sound. The background is a red wall with a patterned wallpaper.

AND ANYWAY,
THESE ANIMALS
AREN'T DEAD.


MRR...

THEY'RE
JUST SAD.

A giraffe is standing on a white rectangular box in a museum. The giraffe is facing right. The background shows a museum interior with a blue wall and a hanging light fixture.

I MAKE THEM
STAND ON BOXES,
YOU SEE.

SO I CAN LOOK
INTO THEIR HILARIOUS
DEFEATED EYES ANY
TIME I LIKE.

A man in a green suit is talking to a woman and a man. The woman is wearing a brown coat and a green turtleneck. The man is wearing a brown hat and a brown shirt. They are in a museum setting with a red wall and a framed portrait of a man.

A HIMALAYAN
WILDEBEEST? A
SNOW LEOPARD?

BUT ALL OF
THESE ANIMALS
ARE—

EXTINCT.
ALMOST, YES.

THEY'RE THE
LAST OF THEIR BREEDS,
ACTUALLY.

WHEN THEY DIE,
THEIR KIND WILL BE
GONE FOREVER.



UNLESS THERE
WAS A WAY TO MAKE
THEM *IMMORTAL*.

I'LL GET YOU
MANN CO. BACK,
SAXTON.

IF YOU CAN GET
ME *AUSTRALIUM*.



UNLESS THERE WAS A WAY TO MAKE THEM IMMORTAL.

I'LL GET YOU MANN CO. BACK, SAXTON.

IF YOU CAN GET ME AUSTRALIUM.



AUSTRALIUM? THAT'S ALL YOU WANT? I'VE GOT TONS OF THE STUFF BACK IN—

...YOUR VAULT, YES. IT'S GONE. I TRUST YOU REMEMBER YOUR... "ADMINISTRATIVE" ASSOCIATE?

HELEN? SURE. BUYS HATS AND GUNS FROM ME. WORKS WITH THE MERCS. WHY?



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IT TURNS OUT SHE'S BEEN DOING A BIT MORE THAN THAT.

PLAYING TWO OLD GRAVEL MAGNATES AGAINST EACH OTHER. ESTABLISHING THOUSANDS OF SHELL COMPANIES. FILLING ENTIRE COAL MINES WITH BODIES.



AND, OVER THE COURSE OF A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS, STOCKPILING THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF AUSTRALIUM IN THE WORLD.

WHICH RAISES THE OBVIOUS QUESTION...



"WHY?"

YOU.

THIS IS
ALL YOUR
FAULT.



"WHY?"

YOU.

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.



HO HO HO! YOU'LL STARVE BEFORE YOU REACH ME, SOLDIER!

SO SAYS CHRISTOPHER, THE COMMUNIST MOUNTAIN!

YOU WILL GET CLOSER WHEN I CRAWL TOWARDS YOU, MOUNTAIN!



THAT IS AN ORDER!

EH?



WHY WOULD YOU BE STARVING, SOLDIER?

SIBERIA IS A LAND OF PLENTY!



"WHY?"

YOU.

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.



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SIBERIA IS A LAND OF PLENTY!

YOU COULD EAT THE WILDLIFE...



NOOOO

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YOUR HANDS...

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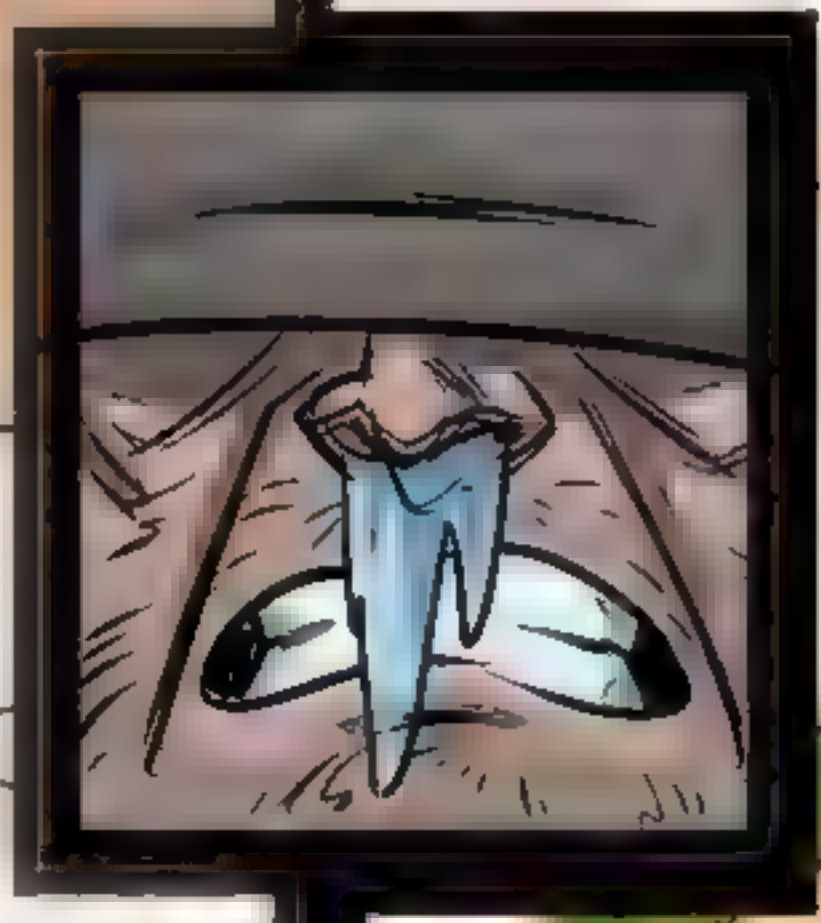
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SIBERIA IS A LAND OF PLENTY!

YOU COULD EAT THE WILDLIFE...

YOUR HANDS...

YOUR... FRIENDS.

YOU OKAY, PAL?

NOOOO

NOOOOOOOOOOO

I NEED YOU TO LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY, GIANT HOT DOG.

I AM GOING TO EAT YOU.

YEAH, THAT'S GOOD.
LISTEN, STOP BEIN'
CRAZY FOR A SECOND
AND CHECK IT OUT.

PYRO FOUND OUT
WHAT HAPPENED TO
AMELIA EARHART!

EVEN FOUND
ME SOMETHIN' TO
WEAR SO I CAN
STOP FREEZIN'
TO DEATH!

CHECK OUT THE
MUSTARD LINES
ON THIS BABY!

I CAN FEEL STUFF
HAPPENIN' IN MY
BODY AGAIN!



YEAH, THAT'S GOOD.
LISTEN, STOP BEIN'
CRAZY FOR A SECOND
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CHECK OUT THE
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ON THIS BABY!

I CAN FEEL STUFF
HAPPENIN' IN MY
BODY AGAIN!

I WOULD LIKE
TO FEEL THINGS
HAPPENING IN
MY BODY.

ARE THERE
MORE HOT DOG
COSTUMES?

WHY WOULD
AMELIA EARHART
HAVE TWO HOT DOG
COSTUMES?

NAW, YOU'RE GONNA
HAVE TO FACE FACTS.
PROBABLY YOU'RE GONNA
DIE. THERE'S NUTHIN' ME
OR THE HOT DOG COSTUME
CAN DO FOR YOU NOW.



YEAH, THAT'S GOOD. LISTEN, STOP BEIN' CRAZY FOR A SECOND AND CHECK IT OUT.

PYRO FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO AMELIA EARHART!

EVEN FOUND ME SOMETHIN' TO WEAR SO I CAN STOP FREEZIN' TO DEATH!

CHECK OUT THE MUSTARD LINES ON THIS BABY!

I CAN FEEL STUFF HAPPENIN' IN MY BODY AGAIN!

I WOULD LIKE TO FEEL THINGS HAPPENING IN MY BODY.

ARE THERE MORE HOT DOG COSTUMES?

WHY WOULD AMELIA EARHART HAVE TWO HOT DOG COSTUMES?

NAW, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO FACE FACTS. PROBABLY YOU'RE GONNA DIE. THERE'S NUTHIN' ME OR THE HOT DOG COSTUME CAN DO FOR YOU NOW.



THE HELL?

RRRRRRRR

BEARS!

AW, CRAP!
HOW'D THEY
FIND US?

THEY COULDN'T
HAVE TRACKED US.
WE'VE BEEN STEALTHY
LIKE SHADOWS.

SOMETHING MUST
HAVE **BROUGHT**
THEM HERE.

THERE ARE
ONLY **TWO THINGS**
THAT ATTRACT
BEARS...

HONEY...

RRRRRRRR

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WE'VE BEEN STEALTHY
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SOMETHING MUST
HAVE **BROUGHT**
THEM HERE.

THERE ARE
ONLY **TWO THINGS**
THAT ATTRACT
BEARS...

HONEY...

...AND
MENSTRUATING
WOMEN.

MY GOD,
I KNEW IT!

SOMEHOW I
ALWAYS KNEW!

PYRO!





STOP BLOCKING THE DOOR!

GOOD LORD! THIS PLANE IS FILLED WITH HONEY!

AMELIA EARHART'S FAMOUS SWEET TOOTH HAS DOOMED US ALL!



QUICKLY, MEN!

WE NEED TO EAT ALL THIS HONEY BEFORE THE BEARS GET HERE!

YOU'RE JUST COVERIN' YOURSELF IN IT...

QUICKLY, MEN! EAT THIS HONEY OFF ME BEFORE THE BEARS GET HERE!



LATER...

AWWWGOD. AWWWGOD. I AM SO FULL OVER HERE.

HOW MANY CRATES WE EAT SO FAR?



APPROXIMATELY NONE.

WE ARE THREE JARS INTO THE FIRST CRATE.

PLAN B! WE NEED TO FIX THIS PLANE BEFORE THE BEARS GET HERE!



SOLDIER, I DON'T THINK THE DAMN BEARS ARE CO—



STOP BLOCKING THE DOOR!

GOOD LORD! THIS PLANE IS FILLED WITH HONEY!

AMELIA EARHART'S FAMOUS SWEET TOOTH HAS DOOMED US ALL!

HONEY HONEY



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AH HELL.

ROAR



PA-TONK

SCOUT!
NOOOO!



IF YOU NEED ME
TO HOLD YOUR GUTS IN
AND SCREAM AT THE SKY,
I HAVE A SPEECH PREP—



ROAR

PA-TONK



SCOUT!
NOOOO!

IF YOU NEED ME
TO HOLD YOUR GUTS IN
AND SCREAM AT THE SKY,
I HAVE A SPEECH PREP—



NAW,
I'M FINE.

THOSE MUSTA
BEEN AMELIA
EARHART BONES.
THIS HOT DOG'S
FULL OF HER.

**SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE**

RR?



HEY, I BET THIS
SKELETON'S
WORTH SOME
MON—

SSHKKSH

WHOA!



AGGHH...

THAT
HURT, YOU
STUPID
BEAR!

ROAR



PA-TONK

**SCOUT!
NOOOO!**



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TO HOLD YOUR GUTS IN
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RR?



**SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE**

HEY, I BET THIS
SKELETON'S
WORTH SOME
MON—



SSHKKSH

WHOA!



ALRIGHT!
THAT DOES IT!

COME GET
YOUR HOT
DOG, PAL...



AGGHH...

THAT
HURT, YOU
STUPID
BEAR!



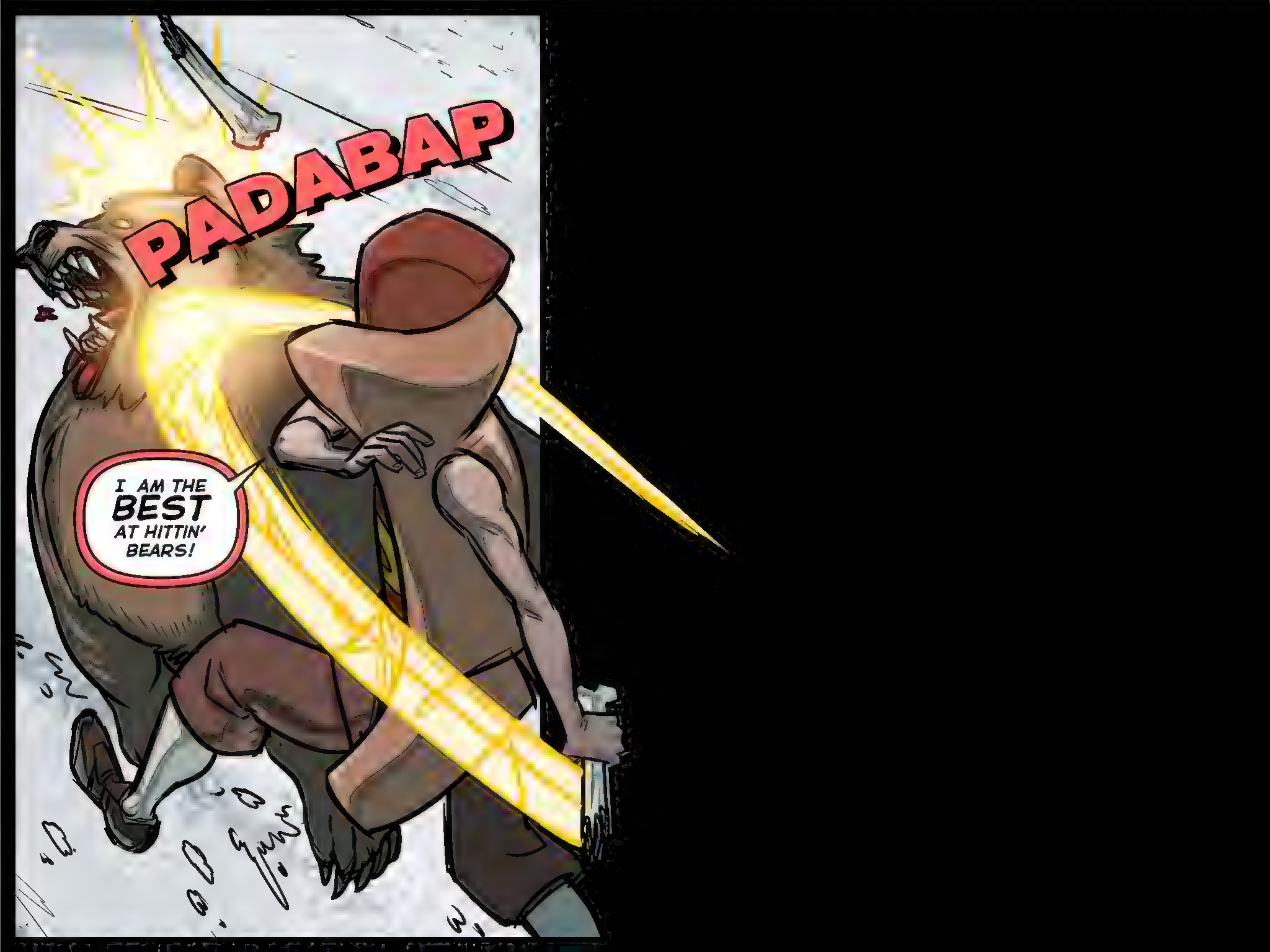
...CUZ I AM GONNA
RELISH THIS.

GOOD ONE,
SON.

THANKS, SOLDIER.

PADABAP

I AM THE
BEST
AT HITTIN'
BEARS!





PADABAP

I AM THE BEST AT HITTIN' BEARS!



AW, COME ON...

OF ALL THE BONES IN ALL THE HOT DOG COSTUMES IN SIBERIA, I GOTTA GET ONE MADE OUTTA EGG SHELLS.



CRAP, MORE BEARS.

C'MON, AMELIA, WHERE'S YOUR OTHER FEMUR?

DAMN IT, NOTHIN' BUT FINGER BONES DOWN HERE...



SOLDIER, WHAT THE HELL?

YOU GONNA JUMP IN HERE, OR...

...OR...



DON'T WORRY,
SCOUT! I AM NUDE
AND COVERED IN
HONEY AGAIN!*

LET'S
GRAPPLE
SOME DAMN
BEARS!

* SEE NAKED TALES
OF VALOR #1-#37,
SCOUT'S WORST
DOUBLE DATES #14



DON'T WORRY,
SCOUT! I AM NUDE
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HONEY AGAIN!*

LET'S
GRAPPLE
SOME DAMN
BEARS!

* SEE NAKED TALES
OF VALOR #1-#37,
SCOUT'S WORST
DOUBLE DATES #14

RRRAGH!

HUTTAH!

NECK SNAP!





WHOA! SLOW DOWN, YOUNGSTER!



YOU MIGHT TRIP AND START A FIRE!

AND FIRE IS NOBODY'S FRIEND!



THAT...

THAT'S ENOUGH, PYRO.

YOU'RE LAUNCHING BONE SHARDS EVERYWHERE.

SOME OF US ARE NAKED HERE.

Heroes 3 0

HEROES WIN!

Player	Score
Player 1	3
Player 2	0



Heroes 3 0 Bears

HEROES WIN!

Heroes MVPs: Number of Board Bears Killed:

	Scout	
	Soldier	
		



OH, HEY!
IT'S HEAVY!

WAY TO SHOW UP
TWO MINUTES LATE
TO A FIGHT, PAL!

SORRY WE
KILLED ALL
THE BEARS IN
SIBERIA FOR
YOU.

THESE
BEARS WERE
BABIES.

YEAH YEAH,
EVERYTHING'S A
BABY TO YOU.



HEROES WIN!

Heroes MVP's:

- Scout
- [Small character icons]



OH, HEY!
IT'S HEAVY!

WAY TO SHOW UP
TWO MINUTES LATE
TO A FIGHT, PAL!

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KILLED ALL
THE BEARS IN
SIBERIA FOR
YOU.

THESE
BEARS WERE
BABIES.

YEAH YEAH,
EVERYTHING'S A
BABY TO YOU.



RROARRR!

NO. THESE
BEARS WERE
BABIES.

HER BABIES.

CR-R-NCH

ARHAR
TOP FL
HOT DO





OHHHHH,
THIS SHOULD
BE GOOD.

HUH. SOME IDIOT
STUFFED THIS COSTUME
WITH ORGANS INSTEADA
COTTON.

THERE'S EVEN
A BEATIN' HEART
IN HERE!



SHOW THAT
BEAR WHO'S
BOSS, SON!

THUMP


WAIT,
NEVERMIND.
IT STOPPED.





PYRO,
I THINK SCOUT'S
DEAD. MAYBE WE
SHOULD—

OO, NEVERMIND.
THE FIGHT'S ABOUT
TO START.



PYRO,
I THINK SCOUT'S
DEAD. MAYBE WE
SHOULD—

OO, NEVERMIND.
THE FIGHT'S ABOUT
TO START.

"AND THE BEAR KILLED
EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM."

"...EXCEPT FOR CLAUDE HUGGINS, WHO HID UNDER THE CORPSE OF HIS WIFE UNTIL THE BEAR LEFT."

"IN 1847, A WANDERING PACK OF TEENAGE BULLIES FORCED HIM TO RENAME IT 'TWO FARTS'."

"AFTER THEY LEFT, HE WAS TOO SCARED TO CHANGE IT ALL THE WAY BACK. THUS TEUFORT WAS BORN."

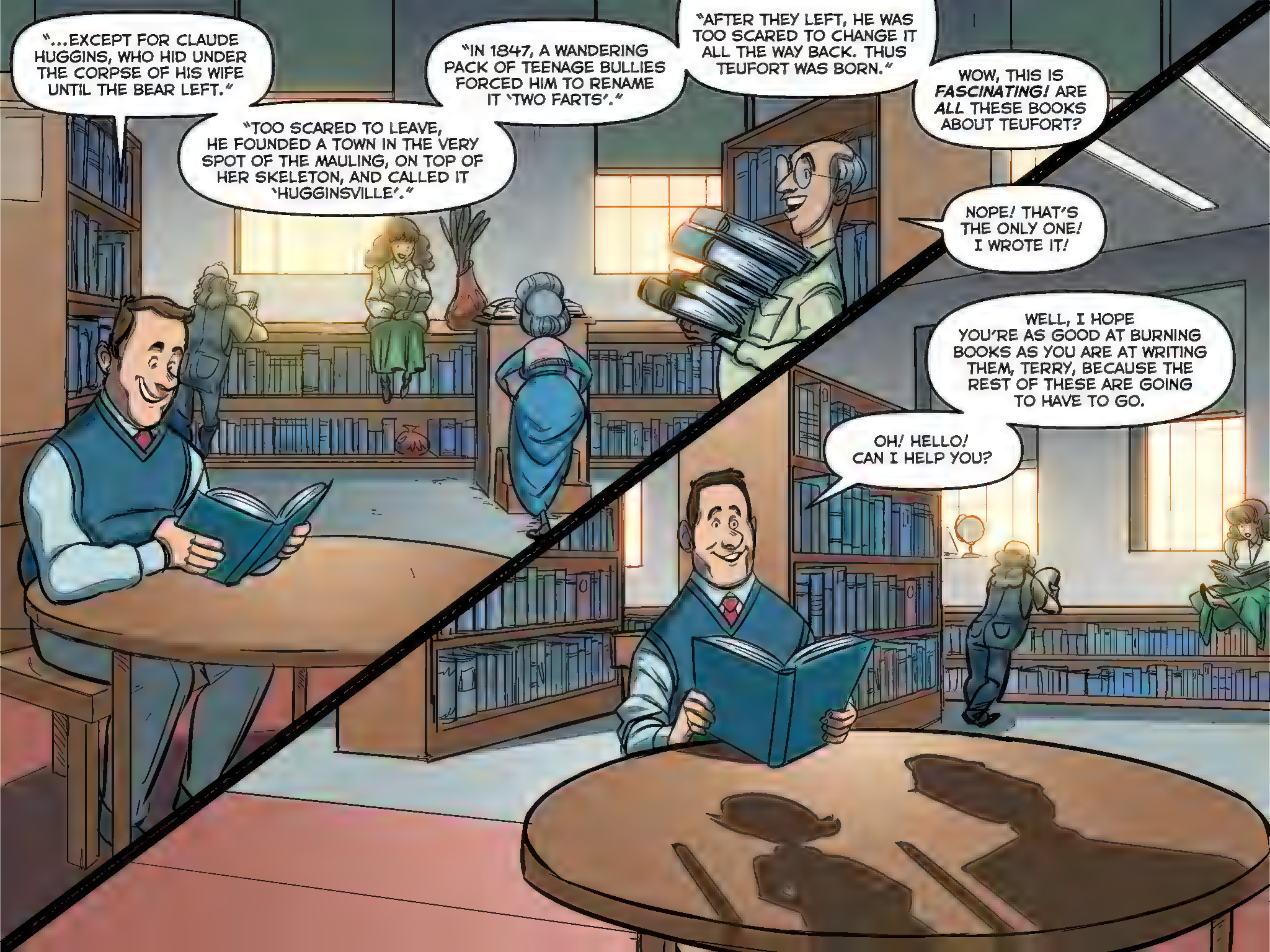
WOW, THIS IS FASCINATING! ARE ALL THESE BOOKS ABOUT TEUFORT?

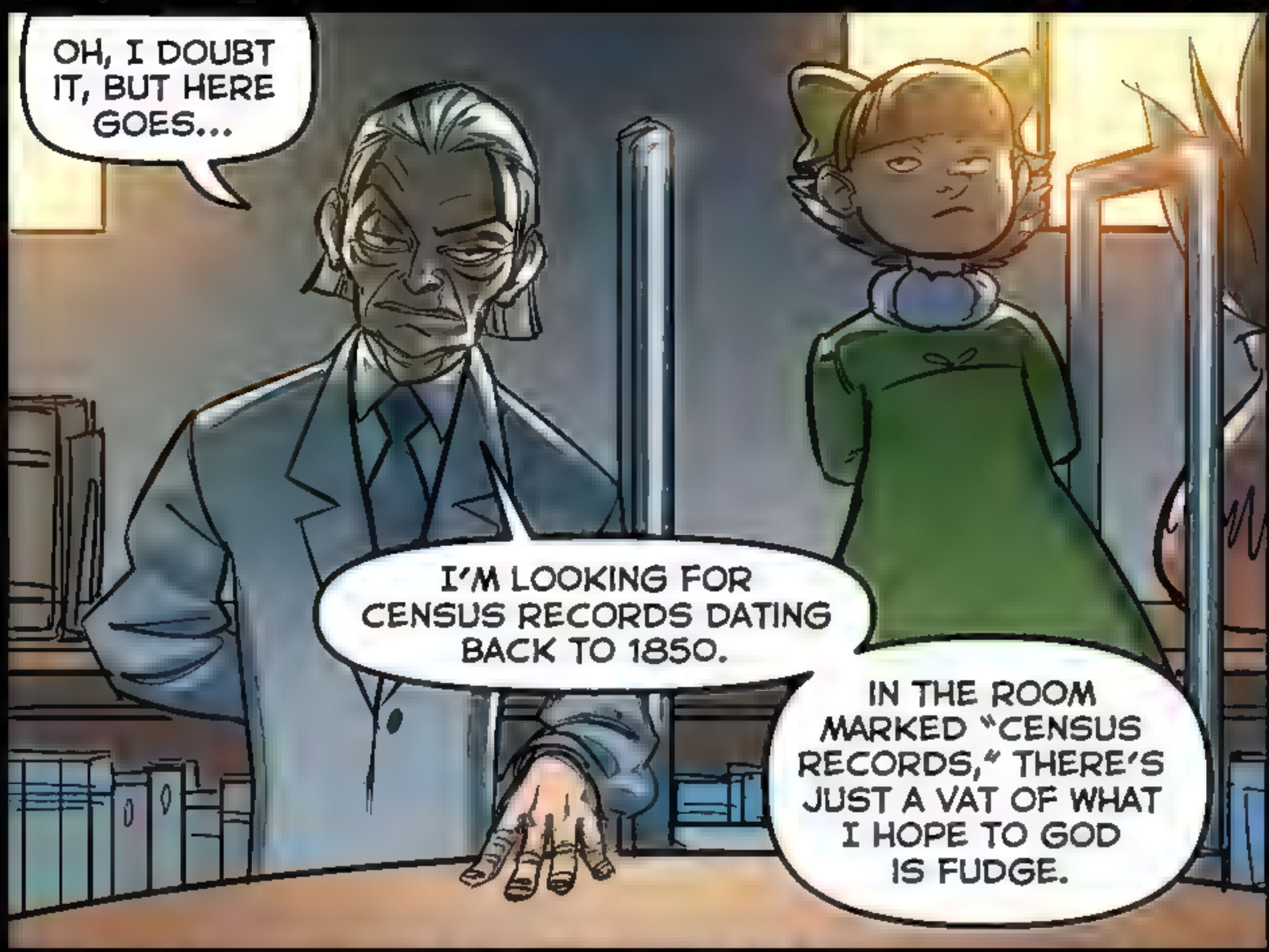
"TOO SCARED TO LEAVE, HE FOUNDED A TOWN IN THE VERY SPOT OF THE MAULING, ON TOP OF HER SKELETON, AND CALLED IT 'HUGGINSVILLE'."

NOPE! THAT'S THE ONLY ONE! I WROTE IT!

WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE AS GOOD AT BURNING BOOKS AS YOU ARE AT WRITING THEM, TERRY, BECAUSE THE REST OF THESE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO GO.

OH! HELLO! CAN I HELP YOU?

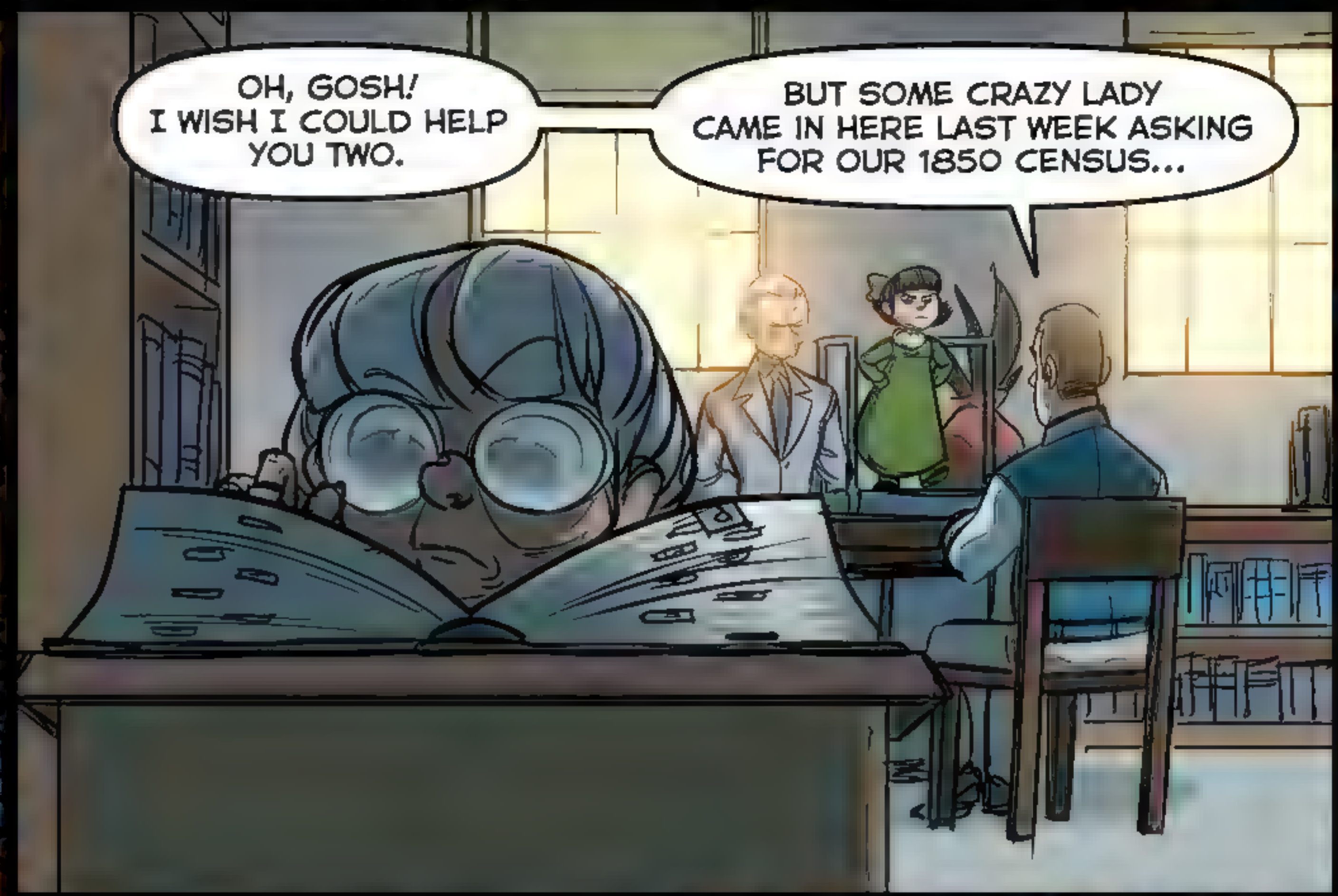




OH, I DOUBT IT, BUT HERE GOES...

I'M LOOKING FOR CENSUS RECORDS DATING BACK TO 1850.

IN THE ROOM MARKED "CENSUS RECORDS," THERE'S JUST A VAT OF WHAT I HOPE TO GOD IS FUDGE.



OH, GOSH! I WISH I COULD HELP YOU TWO.

BUT SOME CRAZY LADY CAME IN HERE LAST WEEK ASKING FOR OUR 1850 CENSUS...



...THEN SHE BURNED IT!

WE DO HAVE A BOOK ABOUT TEUFORT, THOUGH.

OR IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN A NOT-ABOUT-TEUFORT BOOK, YOU COULD ALWAYS LEAVE. BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT WELCOME HERE.



HOW IS ONE MOUSY LITTLE GIRL AND A GROUP OF MORONS CONSTANTLY ONE STEP AHEAD OF US?

Helen
Bo...





TONK



TONK

MISTER
DOE?

IS THERE
ANYTHING I COULD
GET YOU?

SOME WINE?
OR I COULD TAKE
YOUR HELMET?

OR I
COULD GIVE
YOU A TOWEL
OR—

SOLDIER,
PUT PANTS
ON.





PLEASE. YOU ARE STARVING.
AT LEAST EAT SOMETHING.



NO CAN DO, HEAVY'S
COMMUNIST MOM.

I AM FROM
AMERICA. THIS
BROTH WILL NOT
NOURISH ME.

EVEN THOUGH
IT DOES SMELL
DELICIOUS...




PLEASE. YOU ARE STARVING.
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IT DOES SMELL
DELICIOUS...



AS WELL IT SHOULD,
SOLDIER! FOR THAT
IS THE WAY OF ALL
TEMPTATIONS.

HELLO, EVERYONE!
IT IS I! GEORGE
WASHINGTON!






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IS THE WAY OF ALL
TEMPTATIONS.

HELLO, EVERYONE!
IT IS I! GEORGE
WASHINGTON!



HOLD ON,
SOLDIER!




IT IS I!
BENEDICT ARNOLD!
DO NOT MAKE MY
MISTAKE!



PLEASE. YOU ARE STARVING.
AT LEAST EAT SOMETHING.




NO CAN DO, HEAVY'S
COMMUNIST MOM.




I AM FROM
AMERICA. THIS
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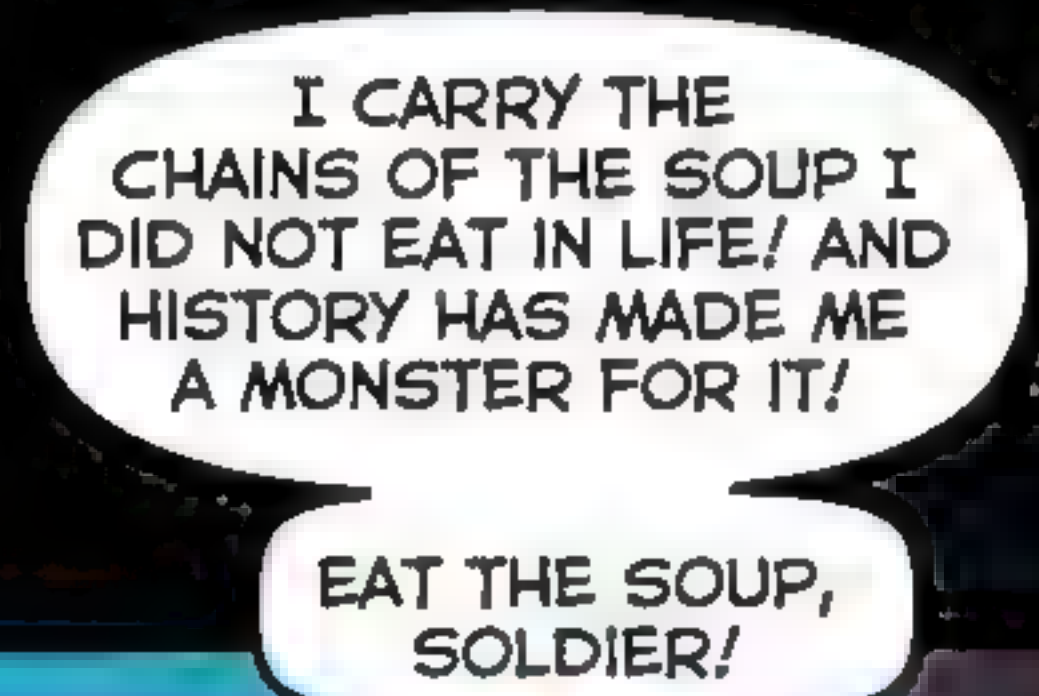
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IT IS I! GEORGE
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HOLD ON,
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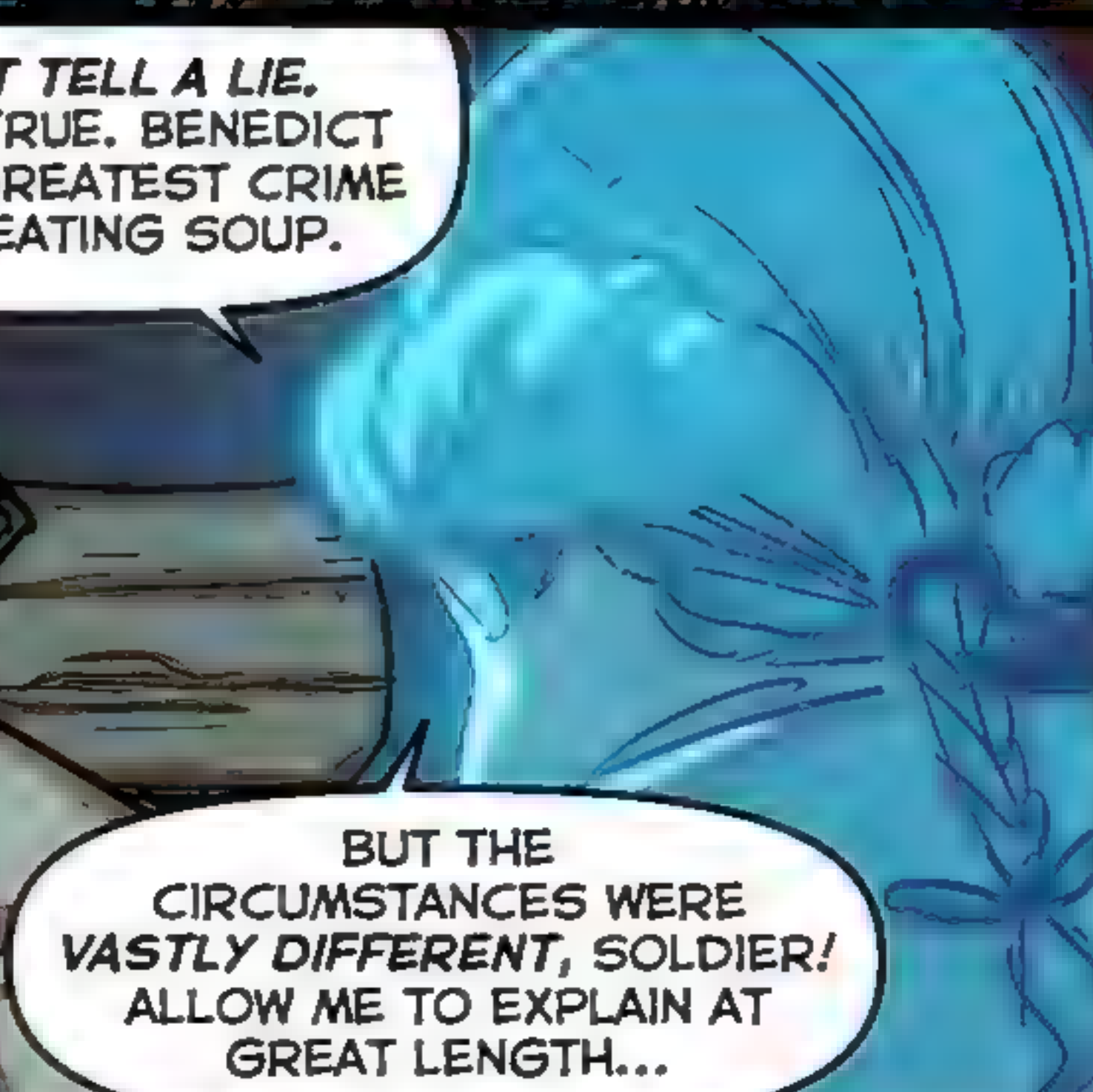
I CARRY THE
CHAINS OF THE SOUP I
DID NOT EAT IN LIFE! AND
HISTORY HAS MADE ME
A MONSTER FOR IT!



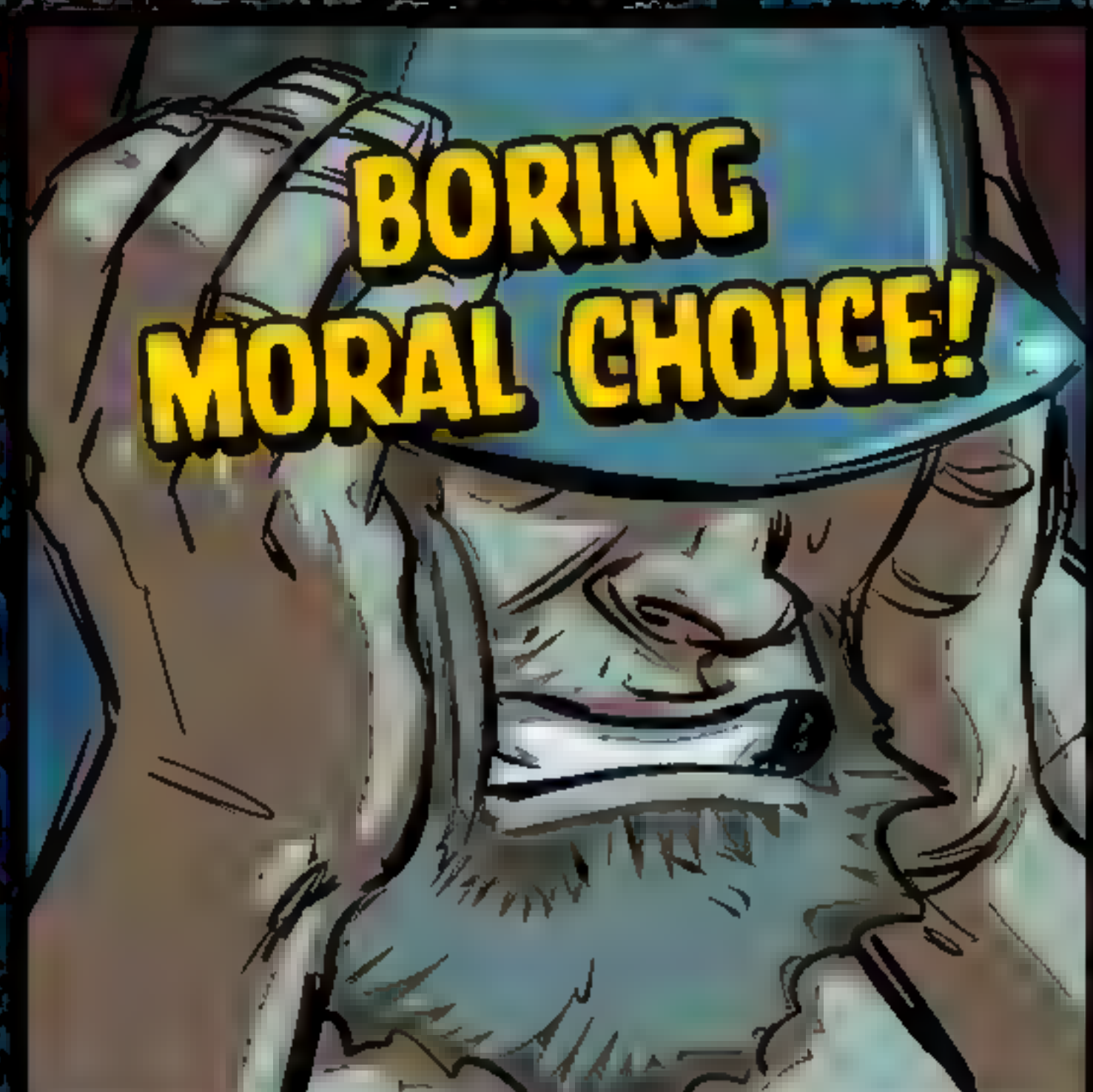
EAT THE SOUP,
SOLDIER!



I CANNOT TELL A LIE.
YES, IT IS TRUE. BENEDICT
ARNOLD'S GREATEST CRIME
WAS NOT EATING SOUP.



BUT THE
CIRCUMSTANCES WERE
VASTLY DIFFERENT, SOLDIER!
ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN AT
GREAT LENGTH...



**BORING
MORAL CHOICE!**



SOLDIER, WAIT!
BEFORE YOU CHOOSE!
IT IS I! A *BIG*
HOT DOG!

I EXIST IN A
TERRIFYING FOOD-BASED
LIMBO BECAUSE I WAS NOT
EATEN IN LIFE!

EAT THE SOUP!
AND SAVE MY SOUL!



SOLDIER, WAIT!
BEFORE YOU CHOOSE!
IT IS I! A BIG
HOT DOG!

I EXIST IN A
TERRIFYING FOOD-BASED
LIMBO BECAUSE I WAS NOT
EATEN IN LIFE!

EAT THE SOUP!
AND SAVE MY SOUL!



SON, I OFFERED
YOUR FRIEND SOUP
AND HE HAS BEEN
SCREAMING FOR
FIVE MINUTES.



SOLDIER, WAIT!
BEFORE YOU CHOOSE!
IT IS I! A BIG
HOT DOG!

I EXIST IN A
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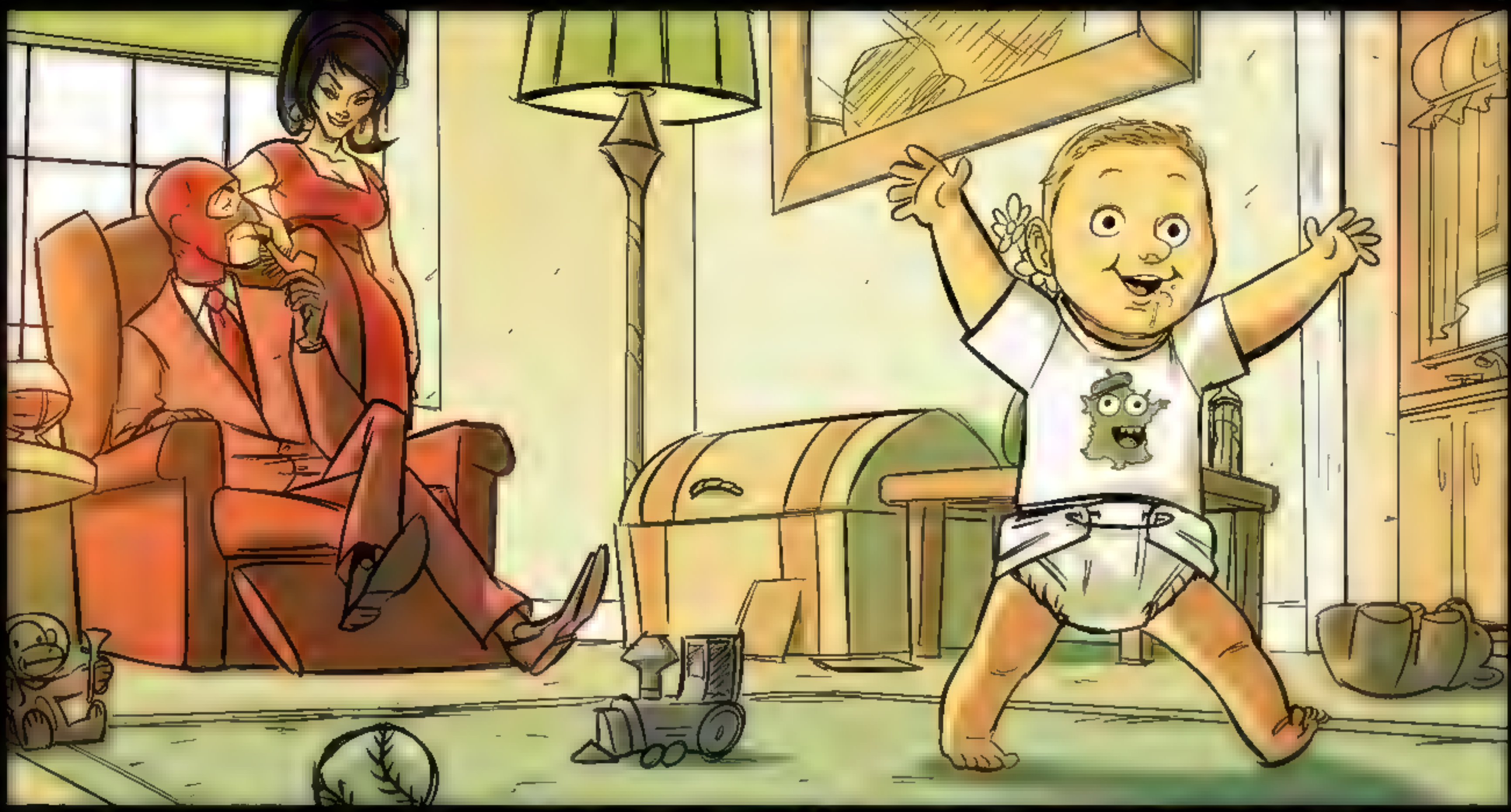
AGHHHHH!

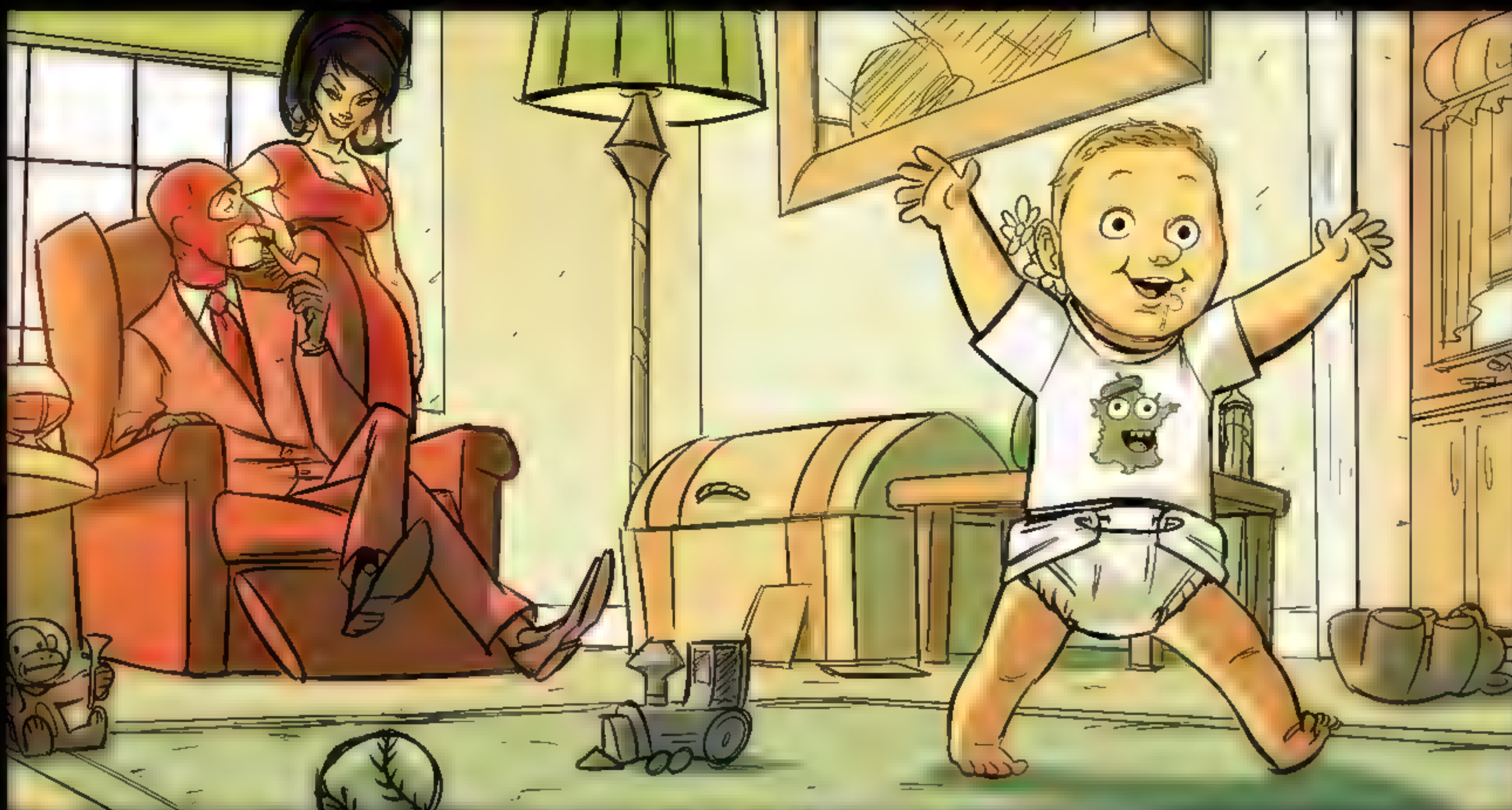
AH. AND NOW
YOUR OTHER FRIEND
IS SCREAMING.
SO HE LIVES.

ZHANNA IS
MINISTERING
TO HIM.



I WOULD
LIKE IT IF ZHANNA
MINISTERED TO
HIM LESS...





AGHHHH!

SPY'S MY DAD!
SPY IS MY DAD!

OH THANK GOD.
NOT A MEMORY. JUST
A DREAM.

WHERE THE
HELL...?



HELLO, LITTLE MAN.
I AM ZHANNA.

I HAVE BEEN
TRAPPED IN THIS
FROZEN PRISON
SINCE I WAS
A GIRL.

YOU ARE THE
FIRST MAN I HAVE
SEEN IN TWENTY
YEARS.

TODAY
WE MAKE
SEX.



WHAT?

I MEAN, YEAH!
I'LL MAKE YA SOME
SEX, ALRIGHT.

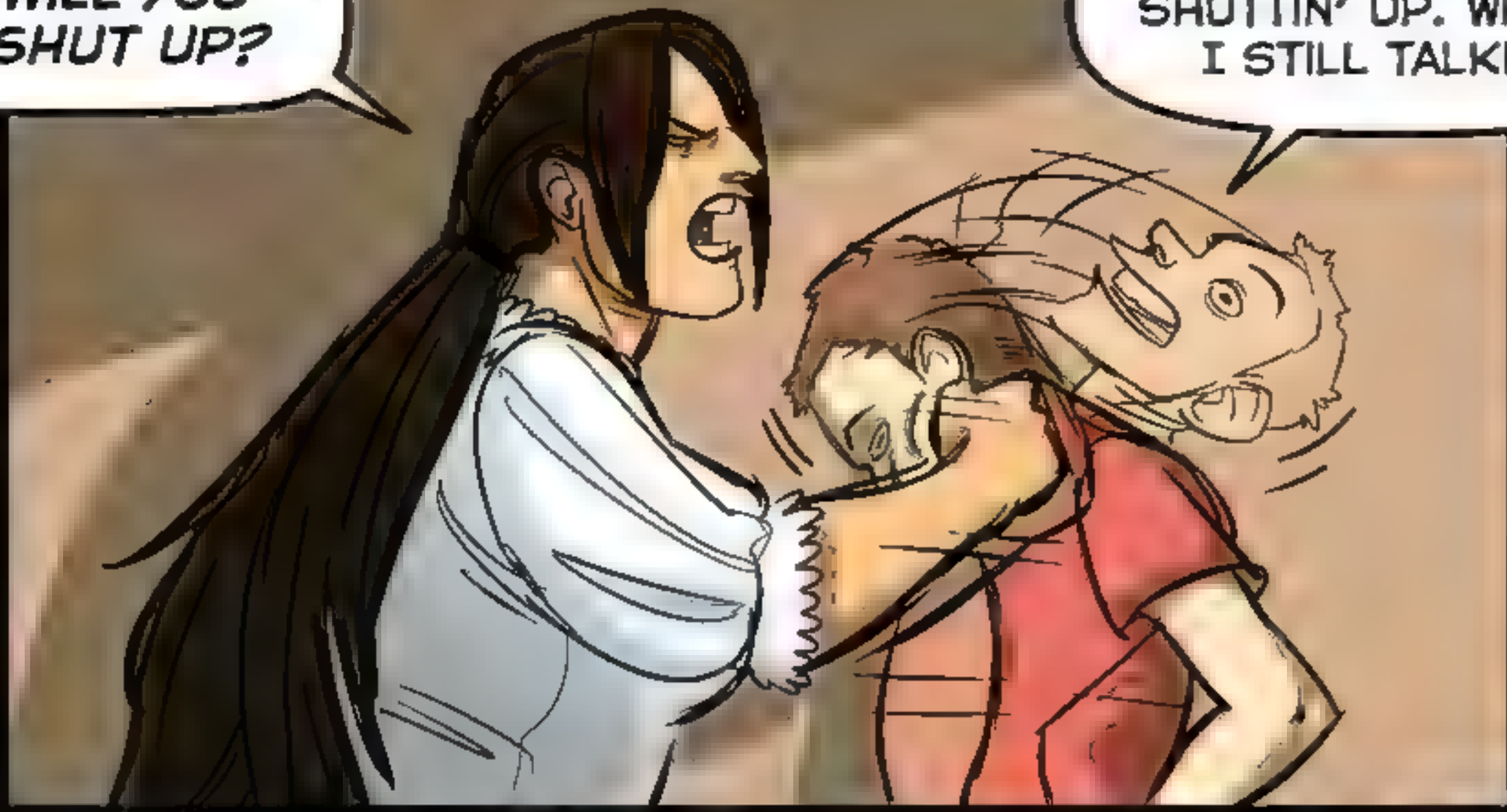
THEY CALL ME
THE SEX MAKER!
WHY, YOU ASK.

I DID NOT
ASK THIS.

WELL, I'LL
TELL YA ANYWAY.
IT'S BECAUSE I AM
PRETTY MUCH THE
BEST AT SEX.

FOOTNOTE
TO THAT STATEMENT:
OTHER THINGS I AM
THE BEST AT...

WHY WILL YOU NOT SHUT UP?



IT FEELS LIKE I'M SHUTTIN' UP. WHY, AM I STILL TALKIN'?



MMPH?

YES. GOOD. MORE OF THIS.



HEYHEYHEY, DUMMY!

WHAT, DIDJA FORGET ABOUT ME OVER HERE?



I DON'T SEE NO RINGS ON THESE FINGERS, MISS PAULING!

IN FACT, I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR SIX YEARS NOW AND I'M PRETTY SURE WE'RE NOT EVEN DATING!



YOU GOT THAT RIGHT!

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT BOOK-SMART LADIES LIKE ME FIND SEXIER THAN ANYTHING?



WAITIN' PAITENTLY FOR ME TO CHANGE MY MIND!



YEAH! THE WAITIN' GAME! WORKS EVERY TIME! EVENTUALLY!

YEAH, IT DOES.



DAP



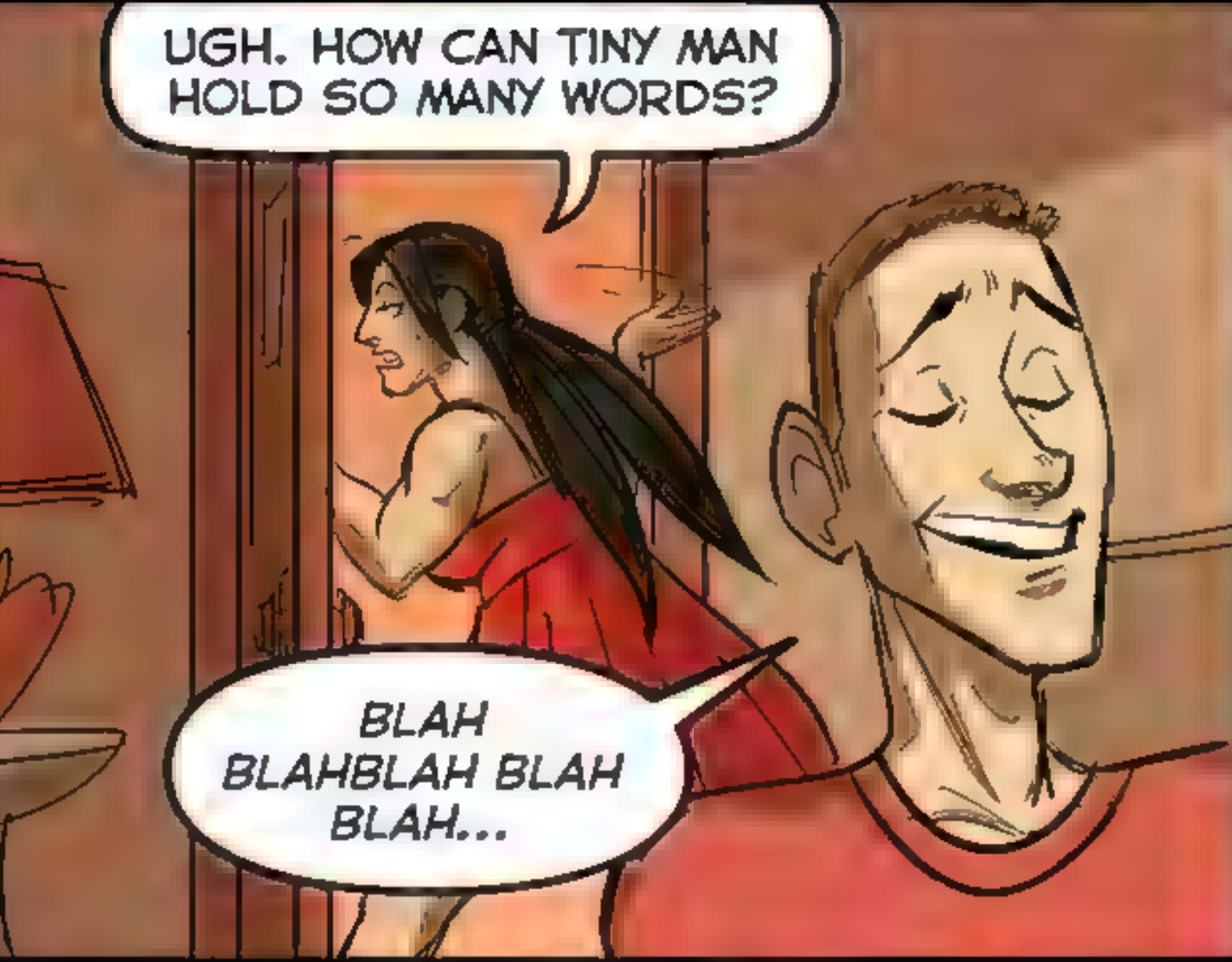
YEAH, IT DOES.

MEANWHILE...



ZHANNA, THERE'S SOMETHIN' I NEED TO TELL YOU.

EVENTUALLY. THIS IS GONNA BE PRETTY DEVASTATING, SO I'LL BREAK IT TO YOU IN STAGES.



UGH. HOW CAN TINY MAN HOLD SO MANY WORDS?

BLAH BLAHBLAH BLAH BLAH...



YOU.



BACK OFF, LADY. I'M EATING BOTH OF THESE.

MAKE LOVE TO ME.



OKAY.





WE HAVE CAUGHT DINNER!

IT IS BEAR.

AGAIN.



BROTHER... WHY DID YOU CATCH A BEAR? YOU KNEW WE WERE OUT HUNTING.



IT WAS WAS NOT PLANNED, YANA.

I WILL EXPLAIN LATER. BUT FOR NOW, WE HAVE COMPANY.

SOME MEN I USED TO WORK WITH ARE HERE.





WE HAVE CAUGHT DINNER!

IT IS BEAR.

AGAIN.



BROTHER... WHY DID YOU CATCH A BEAR? YOU KNEW WE WERE OUT HUNTING.



IT WAS WAS NOT PLANNED, YANA.

I WILL EXPLAIN LATER. BUT FOR NOW, WE HAVE COMPANY.

SOME MEN I USED TO WORK WITH ARE HERE.



HELLO, LADIES! LET ME APOLOGIZE IN ADVANCE. 'CAUSE I'M TAKEN.

I HAVE A GIRLFRIEND NOW!





WE'RE GETTIN' THE TEAM BACK TOGETHER. MISS PAULING NEEDS US, HEAVY.

AND WE NEED YOU! YOU GOTTA COME BACK!



NO. I HAVE OBLIGATIONS HERE. TO PROTECT MY FAMILY.

I HAVE LET THEM DOWN ENOUGH. THEY MUST NEVER BE PUT IN DANGER AGAIN.



THIS IS THE LAST WE WILL DISCUSS THIS.

YOU WILL LEAVE IN THE MORNING.



YOU KNOW WHAT, BROTHER? NO. WE WILL DISCUSS THIS MORE.

YOU HAVE PROTECTED US ALL OUR LIVES.

WE CAN NEVER REPAY YOU FOR ALL THAT YOU HAVE SACRIFICED FOR US.

SO PLEASE DO NOT TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY.

BUT IF I HAVE TO SPEND ONE MORE DAY LOCKED IN THIS CABIN EATING BEAR MEAT, I AM GOING TO LOSE MY @#%ING MIND, MISHA.

YANA. ZHANNA.
BRONISLAVA. I KNOW
IT IS HARD.

BUT THE
PEOPLE WHO HURT US
BEFORE...

WHO TOOK
US AWAY...

THERE WILL
ALWAYS BE MORE
LIKE THEM.

IF I WASN'T
HERE...

THEY WOULD
COME. THEY WOULD
FIND YOU.

MISHA...
MEN HAVE
COME.

WHAT?

WHILE YOU
WERE AWAY IN
AMERICA. WE DID
NOT WANT TO
WORRY YOU.



YANA. ZHANNA. BRONISLAVA. I KNOW IT IS HARD.

BUT THE PEOPLE WHO HURT US BEFORE...

WHO TOOK US AWAY...

THERE WILL ALWAYS BE MORE LIKE THEM.

IF I WASN'T HERE...

THEY WOULD COME. THEY WOULD FIND YOU.



MISHA... MEN HAVE COME.



WHAT?

WHILE YOU WERE AWAY IN AMERICA. WE DID NOT WANT TO WORRY YOU.



I SEE.

YOU... BUT YOU PROBABLY DID NOT MAKE THEM SUFFER.

OH, MISHA, WE DID, I PROMISE YOU.

YOU ARE JUST SAYING THIS.

NO, I SWEAR! WE BUTCHERED THEM LIKE HOGS. THEIR SCREAMS DIED ON THEIR LIPS.

I SEE.

I GUESS YOU ARE ALL GROWN UP GIRLS NOW.

BIG GIRLS WHO DO NOT NEED BOSSY OLD MISHA ANYMORE.



AW, MISHA. YOU'RE OUR BIG BROTHER!

BUT NOW YOU MUST LET US LOOK OUT FOR OURSELVES.

YOU'LL ALWAYS LOOK OUT FOR US. AND WE LOVE YOU FOR IT.



OM NOM NOM



THIS MISSION. IT WILL BE DANGEROUS?

OH YEAH IT WILL!

IT PAYS WELL?

PROBABLY? I FORGOT TO ASK.

BUT THERE WILL BE EVIL MEN? AND WE WILL DESTROY THEM?

HECK YEAH!

AW, MISHA.
YOU'RE OUR **BIG BROTHER!**



YOU'LL ALWAYS
LOOK OUT FOR US.
AND WE LOVE YOU
FOR IT.

BUT NOW YOU
MUST LET US LOOK
OUT FOR OURSELVES.



OM NOM NOM

THIS MISSION.
IT WILL BE
DANGEROUS?

OH YEAH
IT WILL!

IT PAYS
WELL?

PROBABLY?
I FORGOT
TO ASK.



BUT THERE
WILL BE EVIL MEN?
AND WE WILL
DESTROY THEM?

HECK
YEAH!

THEN
HEAVY IS
BACK,
BABIES!



HOORAY!
I AM BACK FROM
THE BATHROOM
AND EVERYONE
IS HAPPY!





I'M GOING TO PARIS!

I WANT TO SEE NEW YORK!



FORGET THOSE CRAPHOLES! LET'S GO TO AMERICA!

BUT YOU TOLD ME YOU LIVE IN STINK-BARN.

STINK-BARN? I WISH. NO, I'M HOMELESS.

BUT I PROMISE WE'LL GET THE BIGGEST, STINKIEST BARN MONEY CAN BUY ONCE I'M DONE WITH THIS JOB!

HMM. WHAT KIND OF JOB?



OH. ALL OF MY BABIES ARE LEAVING.

HERE. I PACKED SOME BEAR MEAT FOR YOUR TRIP.



MAMA. YOU ARE COMING WITH US.

AND WE ARE NEVER EATING BEAR MEAT AGAIN.



**GRAY
MANN**

WE MAKE HATS, GUNS, BATS, BOMBS, BAZOOKAS,
BEARDS, COMICS, MAGAZINES, PORTABLE BACKPACK DETECTORS,
BANNERS, SWORDS, SHIELDS AND GET IN FIGHTS
NON-EMPLOYEES WELCOME FOR GORILLA WRESTLING FIGHTS

YOU
CAME HIGHLY
RECOMMENDED,
YOU KNOW.

I'VE
PROMISED
YOU A SMALL
FORTUNE.

AND YOU'VE
DELIVERED
NOTHING.

WOULD YOU LIKE
TO KNOW WHAT I THINK?
I THINK YOU'RE JUST A
SORRY PACK OF BROKEN-
DOWN OLD—

WE FOUND
THEM THREE
WEEKS AGO.



YOU CAME HIGHLY RECOMMENDED, YOU KNOW.

I'VE PROMISED YOU A SMALL FORTUNE.

AND YOU'VE DELIVERED NOTHING.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHAT I THINK? I THINK YOU'RE JUST A SORRY PACK OF BROKEN-DOWN OLD—

WE FOUND THEM THREE WEEKS AGO.



WE KNOW WHAT THEY'RE UP TO.

AND WE KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING NEXT.



ARE YOU— ARE YOU KIDDING ME? YOU'VE KNOWN THE WHOLE TIME?

WHY THE HELL HAVEN'T YOU ATTACKED THEM, YOU—



MERRRRGENARRRIES!

FALLLL IN!

TEAM FORTRESS

CLASSIC



TEAM FORTRESS

CLASSIC



WE HAVEN'T MOVED ON THEM BECAUSE YOU DON'T WANT THEM. YOU WANT *HER*.

AND THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS. YET. BUT THEY'RE CLOSE.

SHE'LL HAVE TO REVEAL HERSELF SOON.

WHEN SHE DOES? WE'LL KILL ALL OF THEM. YOU'LL GET YOUR ROCKS. AND WE'D BETTER GET PAID.

MEN!

WE ARE MOVING OUT! YOU'LL BE BRIEFED ON THE BIRD. REMEMBER, THESE MORONS ARE D—

HOLD ON. WHERE'S THE NEW GUY?

WAIT! ARE WE LEAVING?

WHAT ABOUT THE BABOON UTERUSES?

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WHAT BABOON UTERUSES?

THE ONES I'M SEWING INTO YOU.

I HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO EVERYONE YET.

CAN I JUST SAY WHAT A PLEASURE IT'S BEEN TO WORK ON SUCH BLANK CANVASSES!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, I'D SAY YOUR LAST MEDIC BARELY EXPERIMENTED ON YOU AT ALL!



I SWEAR TO GOD, IF YOU PUT A SINGLE UTERUS IN MY MEN...

OH, COME NOW. IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE.

I PUT THREE IN GREG. YOU DON'T HEAR HIM COMPLAINING.

YOU SAID YOU WERE FILLING A CAVITY!

I WAS! THE ONE I MADE IN YOUR ABDOMEN.



WAIT, WHERE ARE WE GOING ANYWAY?



WE'RE HUNTING YOUR OLD TEAM.

THAT A PROBLEM?



I SWEAR TO GOD, IF YOU PUT A SINGLE UTERUS IN MY MEN...

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WAIT, WHERE ARE WE GOING ANYWAY?



WE'RE HUNTING YOUR OLD TEAM.

THAT A PROBLEM?

AHEH.
A CHANCE TO TEST MY LATEST TRIUMPHS AGAINST MY EARLIEST EXPERIMENTS?

NO, THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM AT ALL.





DARLING,
I'M ONLY
GOING TO SAY
THIS ONCE:

I WILL
NEVER WORK
FOR YOU.



OKAY, NOW
I WON'T EVER SAY
THAT AGAIN.



NOW TELL ME
WHAT I NEED TO DO TO
GET MY COMPANY BACK.



I'VE ARRANGED TRAVEL
FOR YOU AND MARGARET.
YOUR PLANE LEAVES IN
AN HOUR.



DARLING, I'M ONLY GOING TO SAY THIS ONCE:

I WILL NEVER WORK FOR YOU.



OKAY, NOW I WON'T EVER SAY THAT AGAIN.

NOW TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO DO TO GET MY COMPANY BACK.



I'VE ARRANGED TRAVEL FOR YOU AND MARGARET. YOUR PLANE LEAVES IN AN HOUR.



WE GOT HEAVY, MISS PAULING!

GOOD. GET BACK ACROSS THE BORDER. I'VE GOT A PLANE WAITING FOR YOU IN KOTZEBUE.



ON IT. YOU THINK HE'S THERE IN-



WELCOME TO AUSTRALIA

OH, HE'S DEFINITELY HERE.



LET'S JUST
HOPE HE'S HAPPY
TO SEE US.

TO BE CONTINUED